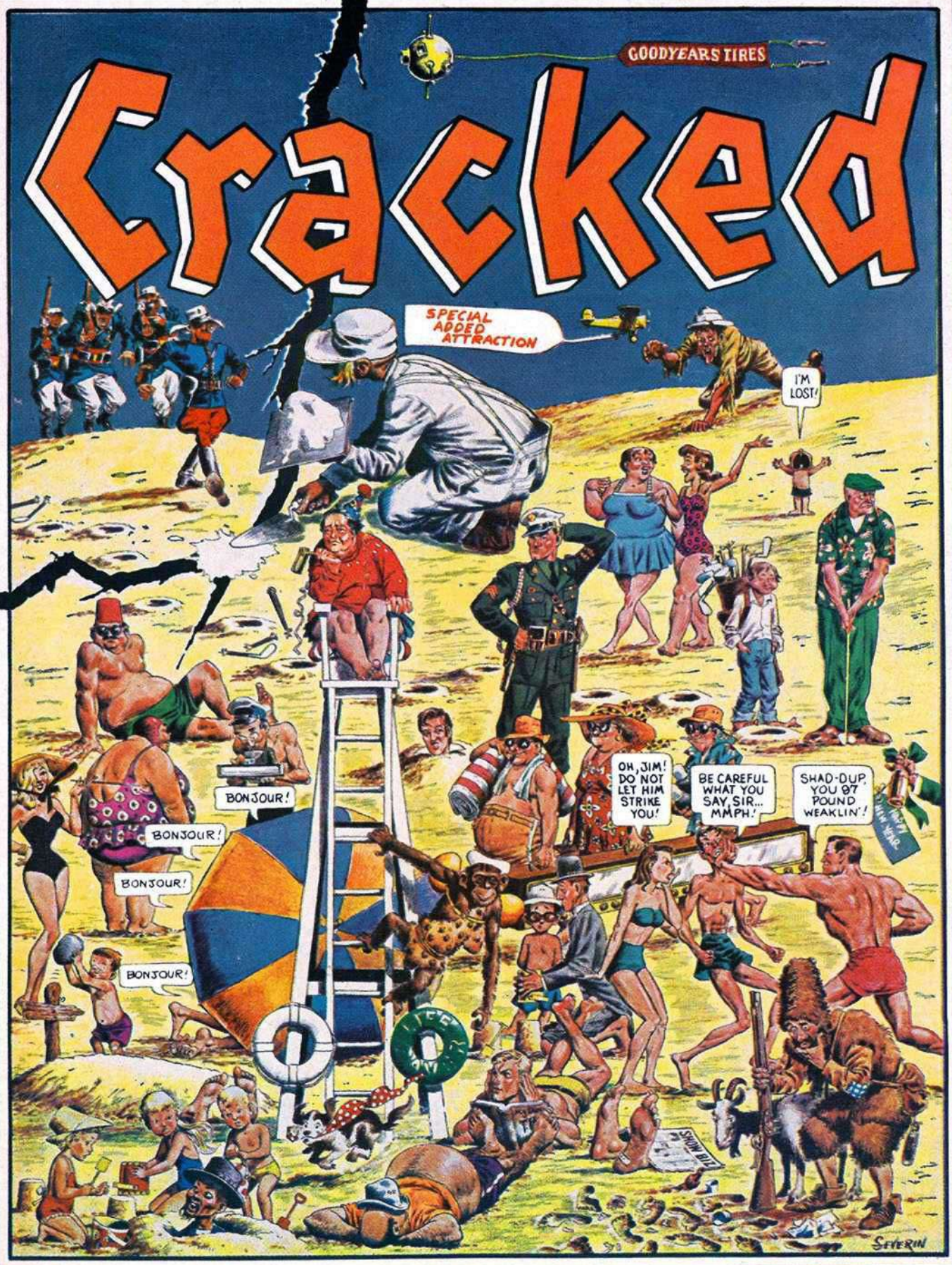
SEPT.
A

SPECIAL COTTON PICKIN' ISSUE !!!

25¢

Cracked



CUT

out the coupon at the bottom of this page. What's more important, a multi-million dollar movie, or a subscription to Cracked? Somebody get me a pair of scissors.

DAHLINGS,

Just cahrefully fill out the couhpon and send it in immediahtly. I reahd it ahll the time.*

HOLLYWOOD

By Louella Persons

Director O.B. is seriously being considered for the Academy award for brains. Although O.B. has yet to put out a successful picture, he shows amazing genius by handing out copies of CRACKED to the critics at premiers of his comedies. The critics read CRACKED instead of watching his boring comedies, and laugh uproariously. The fans mistakingly think O.B.'s picture is a howling success, and O.B. has done it again.

Next nine issues $2.00
Outside of U.S. $2.50

4

Mail Coupon To; CRACKED Subscriptions
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New York 36, N. Y.

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*says Talulla Konklin—Taxicab driver

NUMBER 4 SEPT. 1958

Cracked

Janitor
Sylvester P. Smythe

Publisher: Bob Sproul

Editor: Sol Brodsky

Artists: Carl Burgos, John Severin, Bill McCartney, Joe Maneely, Bill Everett, Syd Shores, Bernard Bailey, Paul Reinman. Writers: Paul Laikin, Bill Ward, Jerry Siegal, Carl Memling, Dick Richards, Fernando West, Mark Twane, Ernest Weminghay.

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FEATURES

A HOLLYWOODIZATION
PAGE 8

See the way a Hollywood talent scout converts a foreign movie star to a foreign Hollywood star.

FRENCH FORLORN LEGION
PAGE 15

What action. What excitement. What fights. What bravery. What a lot of baloney.

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE
PAGE 11

"Hey, Marty, Watcha doin' tonight?" "I don't know, Angie, Whatchoo doin' tonight?"

AFTER THE SACK LOOK
PAGE 24

CRACKED brings you a look into the future fashion world. One look, and you may want to go back into the past.

QUIZ PAGE 34

Here's a real quiz for all you readers who think you're smart. This may prove something.

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION
PAGES 4 - 5 - 18

This is special cotton pickin' issue!! Watch for our special chickin pluckin' issue!!

Special Added Attraction

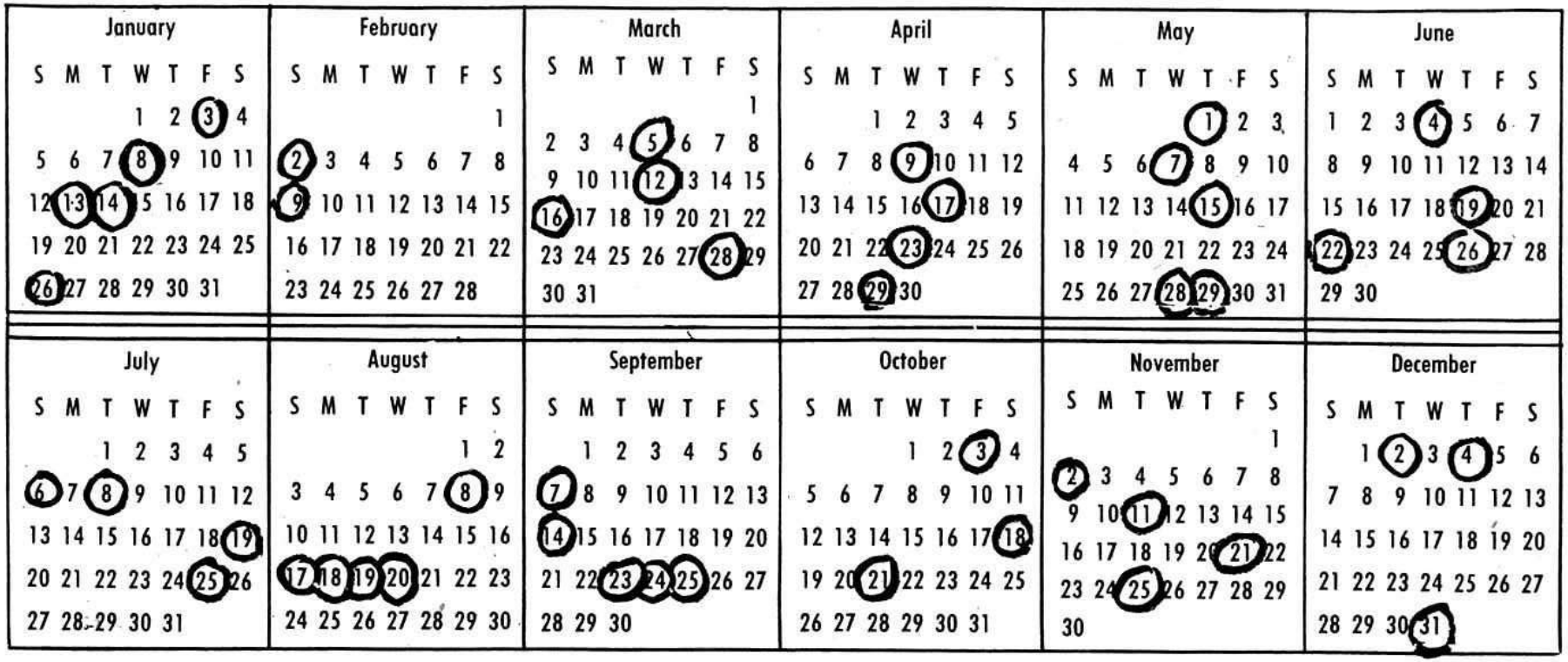
Today's Calendar has a lot of holidays and events on it that are meaningless because they happened so long ago they have ceased to be important in our lives. What this country needs is an up-to-date calendar with events that are important to us because they have a fresh and timely meaning in our minds. And so we came up with our own . . .

CRACKED CALENDAR

Any Year

(Cut-out. Paste on cardboard, and hang on favorite wall.)

(Events listed below correspond to dates circled on calendar)



IMPORTANT DATES AND EVENTS

(National holidays in bold type)

January

3 Sylvester P. Smythe born

8 Rock 'n Roll day

13 Invention of the Zip-gun

14 First gang fight in New York City

26 GOLD DISCOVERED IN LIBERACE'S TEETH

February

2 T. Manville's wedding Anniversary

9 Ferlin Husky's Bar Mitzvah

March

5 Sylvester P. Smythe fixes first crack

12 PREMIER OF FRANCE HELD OVER 2 DAYS

16 Orphan Annie sends dress to the cleaners

28 Suburban wife swapping game first introduced in Westchester County

April

9 T. Manville wedding Anniversary

17 First chicken flicked in Dublin

23 Betty Furness gets locked in refrigerator

29 MESSAGE TO GARCIA FINALLY DECODED (Al's place 10 o'clock bring the cards)

May

1 Sylvester P. Smythe married

7 Battle of Louie's Tavern, 1796

15 Feast of the pickled herring

28 HAROLD SNERD CALLS ROCKY MARCIANO "CHICKEN"

29 Funeral services for Harold Snerd

June

4 T. Manville wedding Anniversary

19 DULLES SPENDS EVENING AT HOME

22 Last of the Alf Landon buttons destroyed

26 The Professor accepts offer to teach English at Harvard

July

6 Sylvester P. Smythe gets the measles

8 Invention of the psuedo intellectual

19 Teen age mugger's union established

25 ROCKY GRAZIANO WINS AT SCRABBLE (Defeats J. Fred Muggs)

August

8 T. Manville wedding Anniversary

17 SULLIVAN DECLARES WAR ON ALLEN!

18 ALLEN DECLARES WAR ON SULLIVAN!

19 MAVERICK DECLARES WAR ON BOTH!

20 GARROWAY SAYS "PEACE!"

September

7 Sylvester P. Smythe divorced

14 ELVIS GETS A CHARLEY HORSE

23 cool Tuesday

24 crazy Wednesday

25 gone Thursday

October

3 T. Manville wedding Anniversary

18 National Crabgrass Day

21 MACY TALKS TO GIMBEL

November

2 Sylvester P. Smythe goes berserk

11 Congress subpoenas Lassie as a Red

21 WILLIE SUTTON'S BIRTHDAY (BANKS CLOSED)

25 Discovery that Lasagna tastes better with chicken fat

December

4 T. Manville marries Chicken Little

2 CRACKED ISSUE NO. 1 SOLD OUT (Remaining 999,999 copies in warehouse)

31 WRITER OF THIS ARTICLE SHOT

LETTERS PAGE

*Please do not send lawsuits to our office. Send directly to our lawyer No. 598100% County Prison.

Dear Crackedpots,
What a great magazine you have. It's stupendous. It's magnificent. It's all a magazine should be like. Keep up the great work.
Quincy P. Urksis

P.S. Please excuse the crayon, as they don't let us use anything sharp in here.

DEAR EDITOR,
I have been trying to locate my old professor for years now. What a surprise to see an article by him in your magazine. Please give him my regards.
signed
Tarzan of The Apes
and Cheeta

Professor Darwinkle

We have tried to locate Professor Darwinkle to give him your regards, but he was last seen swinging through the trees on the campus.

Hey You Guys,
What do you mean "The Sky Of Tomorrow"? It's the "Sky Of Today." If you don't believe me, come over to my house some day, and look out the window. I see this scene every day.
J. Q. KQLGR
Box 2245
Other side of the Moon

Editor,
Har Har. I can't help laughing at your stupid janitor. Har Har, he'll never finish fixing those cracks.
signed
Minnie Har Har

Sylvester says he'd like to cement relations with you.

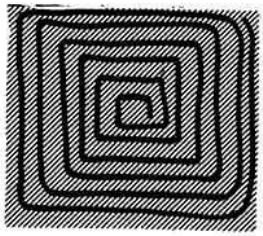
Hey you,
Yea you,
The Editor,
No, we aren't tax collectors. We're giving you money. Sign us up pronto for subscriptions to Cracked. Don't wait, do it now, hear? Well, watcha starin' at? Get on the ball.
Ted and Marty
Murdock Ct.
Beach Haven, B'klyn

Dear Editor,
I have never written to a magazine before, except now, and I don't intend to start, except now. But let me tell you one thing about your book. It's too darned adult.
Signed
Buster Blue,
age 2 yrs. (but I look older)

Hi Editor,
Boy am I glad you put out Cracked. The other day, a bill collector was after me, and I hid in the crack.
Yours Crackidly,
Jerry Hogan

Dear Editor,
We like your magazine very much and hope it will be a success to all teenagers. We like the features about Academy Awards, American Grandstand, How times Have Changed. The part we dig the most is Frankenstein goes Rock 'N Roll. Man we thought it was the greatest.
From your Cracked fans,
Josephine Di Napoli,
and Alicia
Queens, L. I.

Dear Editor,
I took your Observation Test, and it was a snap. You guys are really Cracked giving such an easy test. By the way, what's the big idea reproducing my fingerprint.
Square Harry
Union Square, N. J.



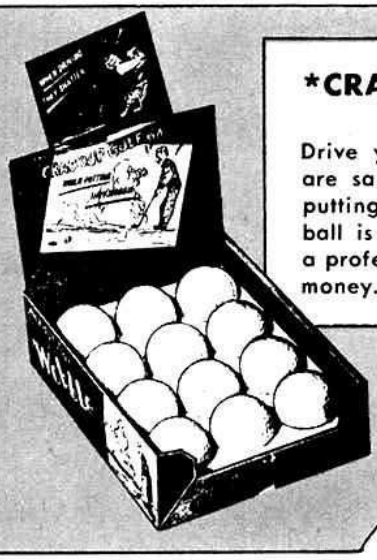
If this is your fingerprint, don't answer the door bell. There are a few G-Men on the way over to your house to ask you a few questions.

FOLLOWING IS A NON-PAID ADVERTISEMENT

REAL AD

*SHRUNKEN HEAD

This is *not* a pin-up model as you might imagine it is. Actually this is a famous shrunken head which has many useful purposes. (Hang it from the ceiling, play catch, etc.) It is a must for every Cracked reader. This offer is limited to male or female humans that reside on earth. Sells for as little at $2.00 each.



*CRACKED GOLFBALLS

Drive your golfing friends crazy. (If they are sane to begin with.) It wobbles when putting, and shatters when driving. Each ball is lacquered and painted to resemble a professional golf ball. To order, send real money. Price $5.00 per dozen.

*BUG IN A GLASS

Be the life of the party. Serve your friends a glass with an ice cube that has a real bug in it. Make sure it's your friends you serve, because an enemy will clobber you. Goes for $1.00 each.

*HORROR TEETH

This will scare all kinds of people, but especially your dentist. After he gives you his bill, show him what happened to the teeth he fixed. Also gives you more courage when you watch the late horror movies on television. Makes you feel like you're one of them. $1.00 each.

*CONFEDERATE MONEY

Be a sport. Now you can spend money like water. Even light your smokes with hundred dollar bills. Look how cheap it is to feel rich. Just $3.00 buys $ *million* worth.

*SKULL HUMIDOR

Holds ½ lb. of tobacco, 20 cigarettes or two pairs of loaded dice. This is an exact reproduction taken from life. Price $5.00 each.

Please send me the following items checked below for which I enclose $ .....

$2.00	☐	Shrunken Head
$1.00	☐	Bug In A Glass
$5.00	☐	Skull Humidor
$5.00	☐	Cracked Golfballs
$3.00	☐	Confederate Money
$1.00	☐	Horror Teeth

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Send To: **CRACKED ITEMS,** 218 West 48th St., New York 36, N. Y.

During your CRACKED editors' exclusive interview with SOPHEEYA LURING, some years ago, she made the comment that she preferred men with narrow hips, broad shoulders, and pointed heads. We remarked, that if such were the case, she ought to go to Hollywood. She said that the temptation was great, but that she preferred to continue doing Italian films. It remained for J. J. Skullbrick, twenty third assistant executive vice president of N. G. N. Pictures, to lure SOPHEEYA to the land of golden opportunity. Here we present J. J.'s success story of . . .

THE HOLLYWOODIZATION OF SOPHEEYA LURING

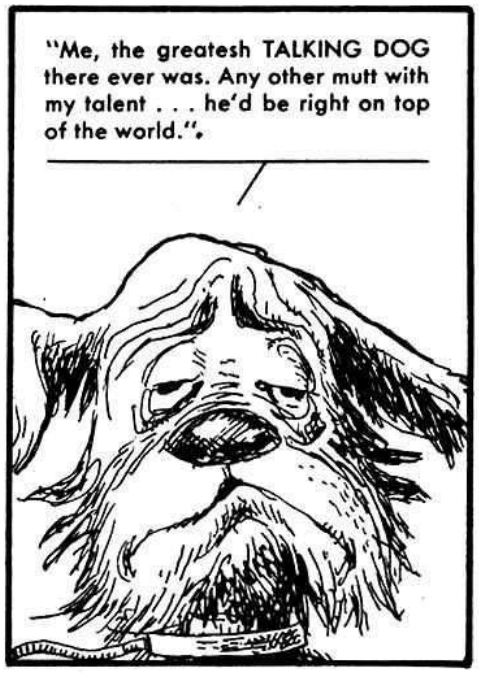
and so, aboard ship, en route to the U. S. A., J. J. begins his monumental task.

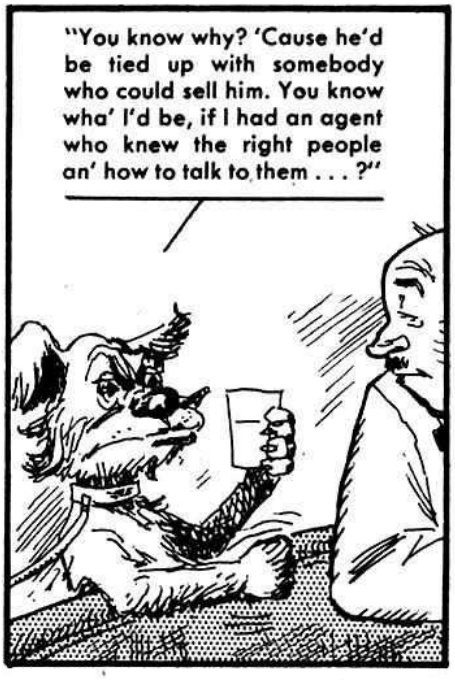
Now completely Hollywoodized, Sopheeya is presented to a breathlessly awaiting American public, on the Ed Sollimin show.

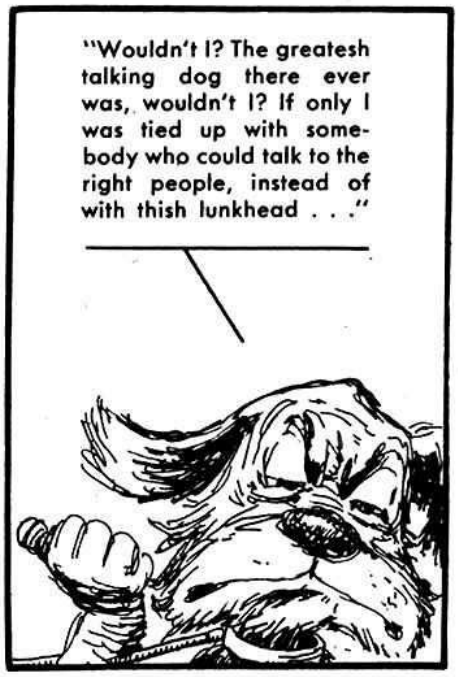
—a tale so miserable—

IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG

LePoer







Hey you guys! Ever think of getting away from it all in some far off exotic place where adventure and romance happen all day long? You'll find just what you're looking for if you join up with men from all over the world in the . . .

FRENCH FORLORN LEGION

HERE!
Baumholz, Sandowski, Hope, Crosby, Hoo-Shi, Hu-Dah, Nicodemus, Heath, Everett, Spitto, Spittare, Hoc-Tui, Splash, Burgos, Laikin . . .
HO!
YO! Here!
Here!
Jawohl!
PRESENT
HERE! YO!
MacDougal, O'Hara, Mueller, Bonaparte . . . BONAPARTE? Ach, Vell! Smith, Brown, Smythe, Jones. Vy dun't dey gib mit der smaller companies? (Cough! Cough!) Potts . . .
HERE!
HERE! DAN!
Present!
JAWOHL!
Czezonokolowski, Ginsberg, (Gasp!) Claus, Schweinhund! So many names . . . Mein Gott! (Gasp!) Early, Jackson, (Cough! Cough!) Stuart, Hill, Pickett, (Gasp!) WATER! WATER!
OUI!
ME!
SHO-NUF!
YO!
All present, (Gasp!) or accounted for (Gulp!) Mein Kapitan!
CAPITAIN GOSCINNY
RING BELL ENTER AND GROVEL
KEEP YOUR FORT CLEAN!
Tres Bien, Sergeant! Men . . . I have just learned zat ten million Arabs are on zee way 'ere to attack zee fort. I know zat we only 'ave 150 men but we will not let zis stand in our way!
Zey also 'ave zee guns and zee cannon and zee tanks and zee grenades . . . AND . . . it looks like zey mean zee business . . . BUT . . . we will not let zis stand in our way!
Soon zey will be swarming over zee wall . . . coming to kill us all . . . But, we will not let zis stand in our way . . . BECAUSE . . .
We are getting zee heck out of 'ere on zee double!
WAIT! Come back mes enfants! I just make zee little joke! MAN ZEE POSTS! BATTLE STATIONS! SWEEPERS, MAN YOUR BROOMS! NOW 'ERE ZIS! CLEAN SWEEP-DOWN FORE AND AFT! FORMEZ VOUS LES BATTALIONS!

When do you think they'll attack?

Ach! Who knows? Ven do **you** tink dey vill attack?

I'ma no know! **'EY! PIERRE . . .**

MAGNA EST VERITAS ET PRAEVALET

B.F.I.

HENRI KILROY WAS HERE

R. COLMAN WERE TWICE

NO HANDBA PLAYING AGAINST TH WALL

. . . Whena **you** tinka dey attack?

Je ne sais pas! **BORIS!** When do **YOU** sink zey attack?

I dun't know . . .

ENEMY'S PENDNS

ALL HE

KEEP OUT
NO TRESPASSING

CHERCHEZ LA FEMME! HAH! DOVE JOKE

. . . Ven you tink dy . . .

OY! VAY! DEY'RE HERE!

J'Y SUIS J'Y RESTE B. CRUZE 1909

MARLENE WAS HERE AH YES!

POST NO BILLS

B.F.I.

ENTIRE BATTLE RESTAGED NEXT WEEK ON THE ED SULLIVAN SHOW

DO NOT OPEN UNTIL CHRISTMAS

CDS

YOU ARE WHERE

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR BODIES LEFT OVER 30 DAYS

100 PROOF

CARE

Men of zee Legion! We are outnumbered! We are surrounded! Our situation looks hopeless. Zair is only one sing zat can save us. Zair is just one sing to remember . . .

IT TAKES TWO TO MAKE ZEE FIGHT!

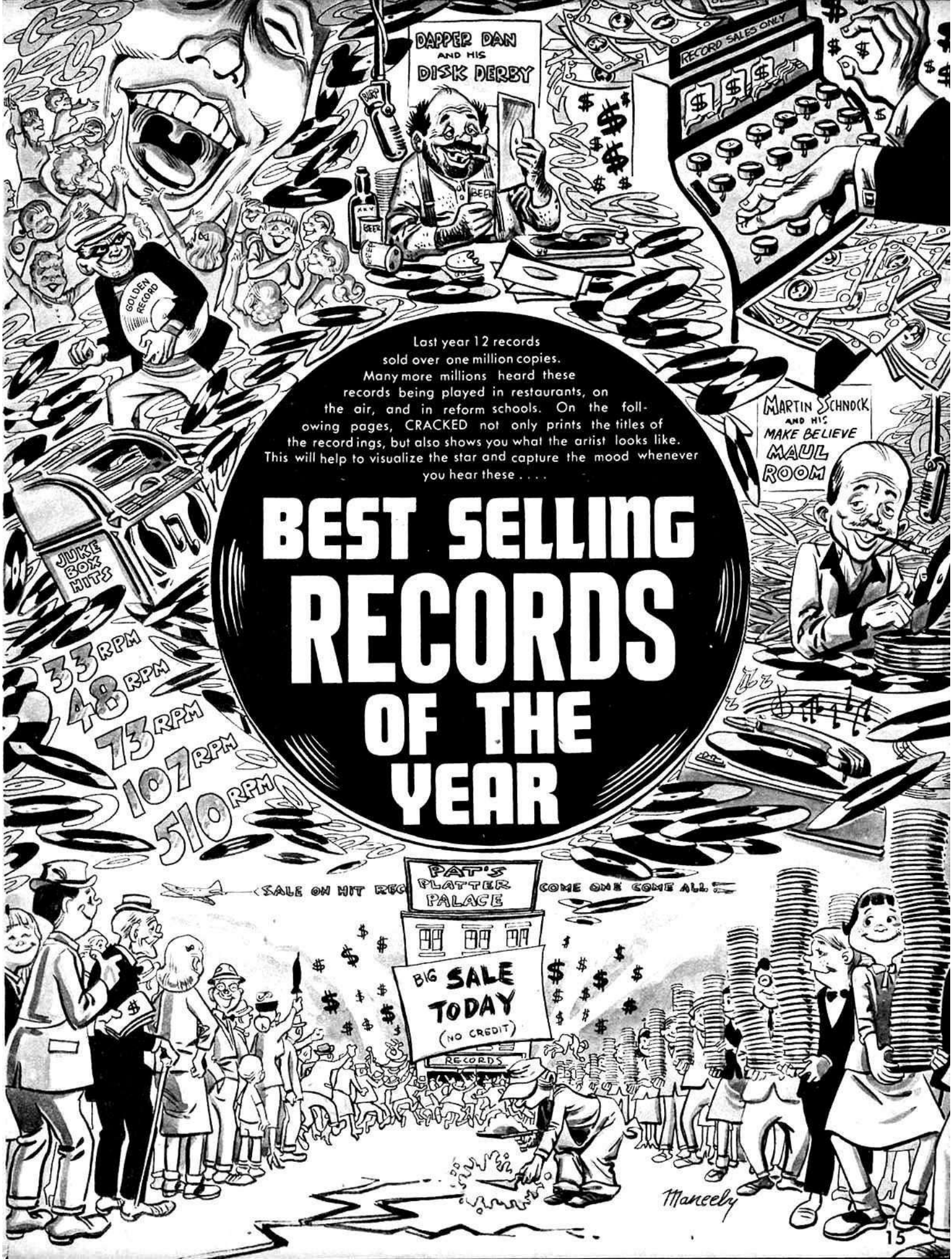
. . . And **WE** refuse to fight!

Who dealt this mess?

Aw, come on Effendi!

Hey! Who's got da dices?

WHO'D SHE EXPECT ... ELVIS?

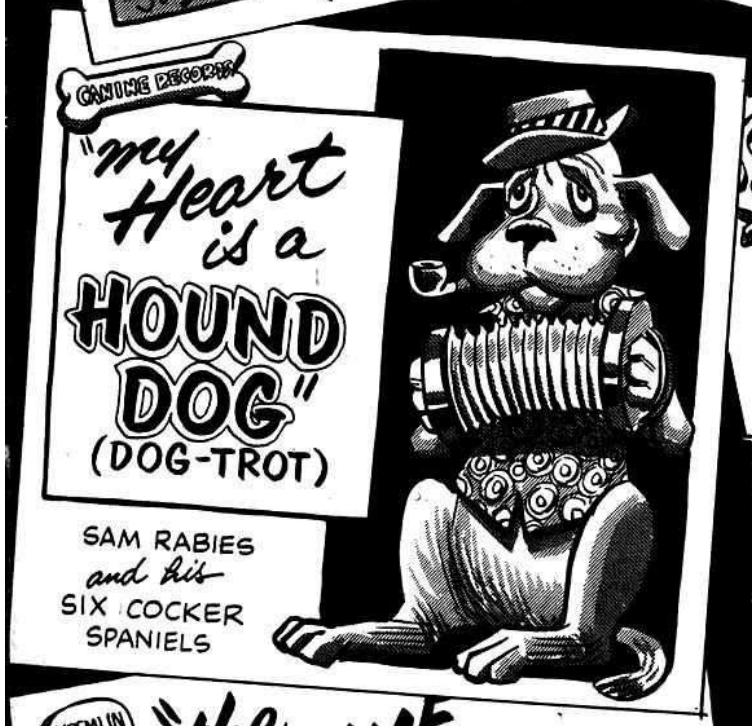


Last year 12 records sold over one million copies. Many more millions heard these records being played in restaurants, on the air, and in reform schools. On the following pages, CRACKED not only prints the titles of the recordings, but also shows you what the artist looks like. This will help to visualize the star and capture the mood whenever you hear these . . . .

BEST SELLING RECORDS OF THE YEAR

JUNGLE RECORDS
"I ONLY WANT A MAU MAU not a Sweetheart"
KIKIKU KEN and his Kanyla Jazz Band
(CALYPSO)

ARTIC RECORDS
"JUST AN IGLOO FOR TWO"
(MAMBO)
OG BLUG CONDUCTING The Hudson Bay Philharmonic

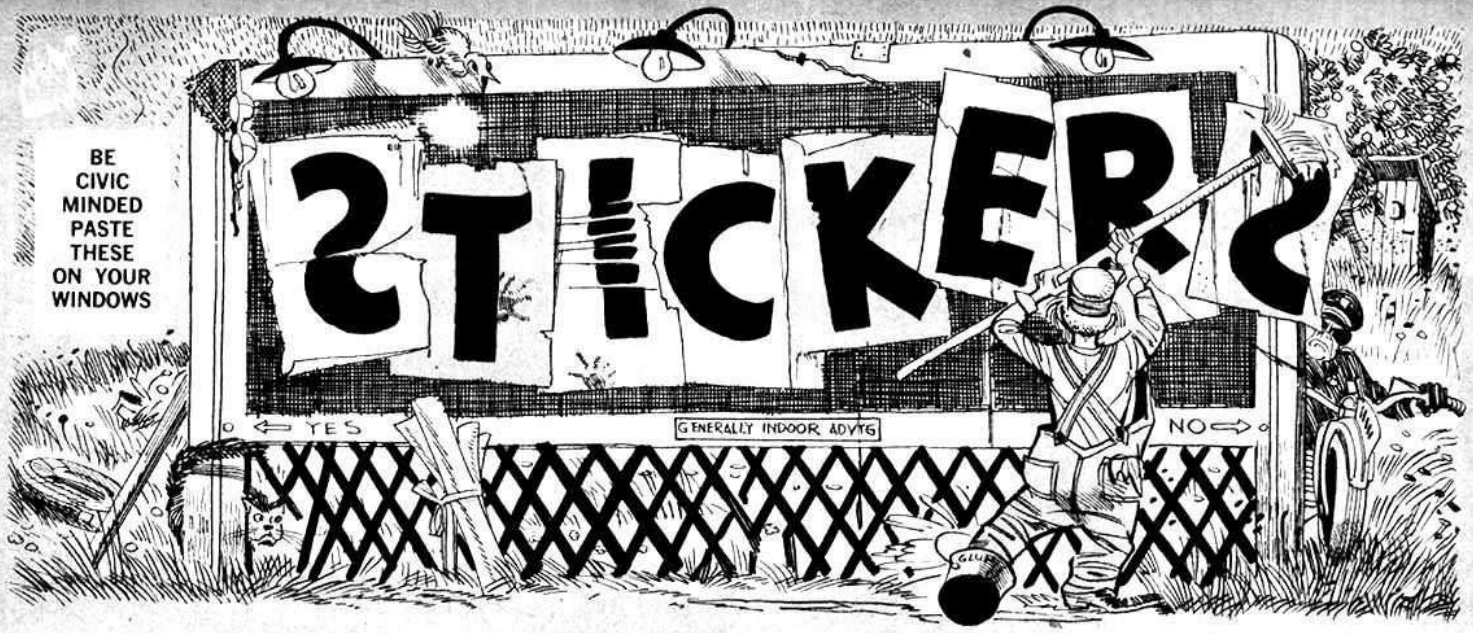

CANINE RECORDS
"my Heart is a HOUND DOG"
(DOG-TROT)
SAM RABIES and his SIX COCKER SPANIELS

GANGFIGHT RECORDS
"I'M JUST A CUT-UP"
(BLUES)
"SWITCH" BLADE (VOCALIST) and his ZIPGUN FIVE

KREMLIN RECORDS
"the LAST TIME I SAW STALIN"
(CHA-CHA)
The Moscow Melodeers
MISCHA, TISCHA, NISCHA & IVAN

OZARK RECORDS
"I'M IN LOVE WITH A WONDERFUL STILL"
(MARCH)
SNUFFY LINSEED (TENOR) with PHIL'S HILLBILLY BAND

NIPPON RECORDS
"GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOKOHAMA"
(POLKA)
ELVIS FUJIYMA and his TOKYO HOTSHOTS
DIAPER RECORDS
"DADA UGMM WAW GOO GOO"
(ROCK-N-ROLL)
BABY SNOOKUMS (AGE 6 MONTHS) with RATTLE ACCOMPANIMENT
FALLOUT RECORDS
"ON THE ROAD to ATOMIC LOVE"
(BLAST)
THE LOS ALAMOS QUARTET
(HANK, JIM, STEVE, and WHERE'D HE GO?)
"I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU, I LIQUIDATE YOU"
(DIRGE)
"KILLER" MALONE with the MAFIA FIVE
703-403-1700
"SOME BEFUDDLED EVENING"
(STAGGER)
WHISKEY RECORDS
LARRY LUSH and his 8 DRUNKEN STUPORS
HAREM RECORDS
"I'VE GOT PLENTY of SOMETHIN'"
(DERVISH)
SHEIK ALI and his ALL-GIRL ORCHESTRA



HELP FIGHT JUVENILE DELINQUINCY

JOIN A STREET GANG TODAY!

KEEP YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD CLEAN

BRING YOUR GARBAGE INTO OTHER NEIGHBORHOODS!

PLEASE ADJUST YOUR SHADES AT NIGHT

WE CAN'T SEE A THING!

I HAVE A BOY in UNIFORM

BE SURE TO TIP HIM WHEN HE DELIVERS YOUR TELEGRAM

SLOW SCHOOL UP AHEAD

FAST SCHOOL 6 MILES DOWN THE ROAD!

GIVE to the NEEDY

SOL NEEDY, CI 6-9483

HELP SUPPORT YOUR CIVIL DEFENSE WARDEN

HE'S GOT A LOUSY PAYING DAYTIME JOB!

DO NOT CLUTTER UP HALLWAYS

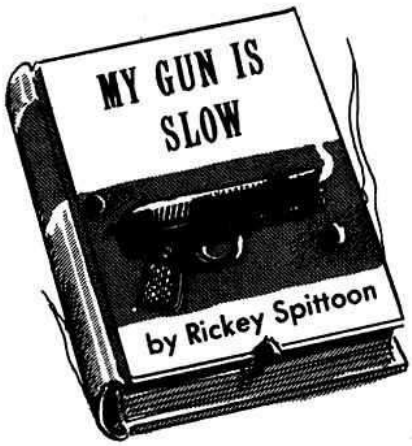
YOU CAN SMOOCH BETTER BEHIND THE STAIRS

UNITED WE STAND DIVIDED WE FALL

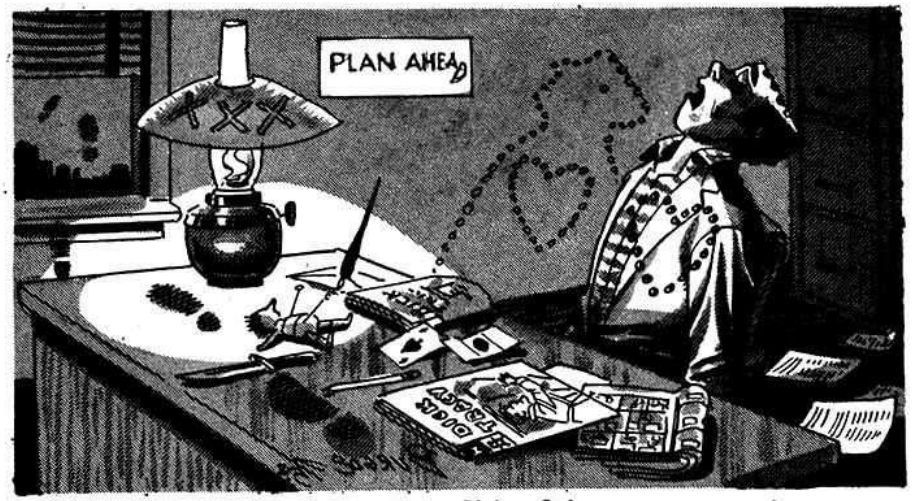
MILADY BRASSIERE CO.
(paid advertisement)

A group of angry women marched in CRACKED'S offices the other day. They were all members of the "Anti-Book League" which feels that too much attention is paid to books, and not enough attention is paid to authors. "Why," the group shouted, "don't you expose the men who write all these best-selling books!" Since these angry women were armed with deadly weapons, we had to agree with them. We hope they'll stop pointing those guns at us, now that we've printed this article:

MEET THE AUTHOR



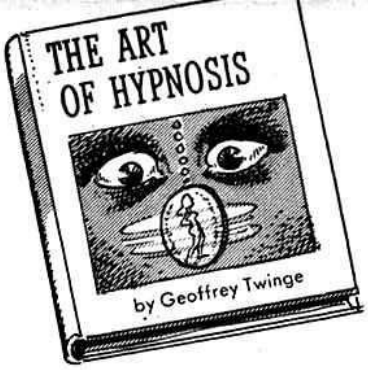
The Book: "My Gun Is Slow" is the exciting saga of a private detective who wipes out a gang of hubcap thieves in Schenectady. Author Spittoon has given us a remarkably true-life picture of this operation. In fact, we often wonder just how he gained such first-hand information.



The Author: When we came to interview Rickey Spittoon, we soon got our answer. Spittoon, it turned out, wasn't willing to write about anything he really didn't know first-hand. That's why he decided to become the ringleader of the hubcap gang. Unfortunately, the rest of the gang didn't agree with Spittoon's writing ambitions. So they personally autographed *him*.

The Book: "I Escaped From The Kremlin" is a stirring book which tells how the author, Yul Manischewitz, blasted a hole in the Iron Curtain and made his way into the U.S. How does author Manischewitz feel about his escape today?

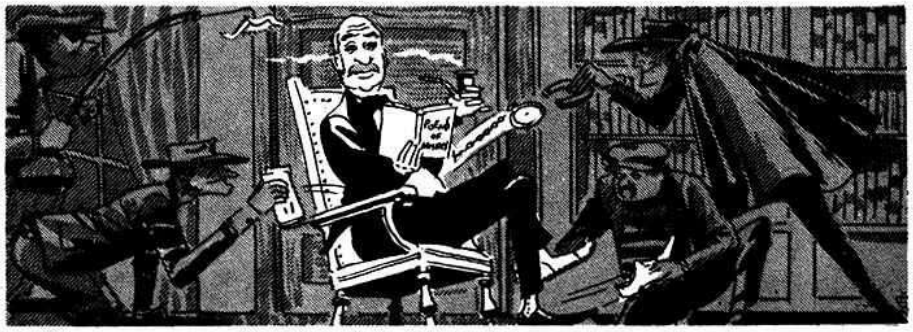
The Author: "Actually," revealed Manischewitz, "I am the first of the new Russian secret weapons. You see, I'm radioactive and this is all a plot to contaminate and wipe out the world. But don't tell anybody, because then I might not be accepted by society. And I like to think I'm a friendly guy."



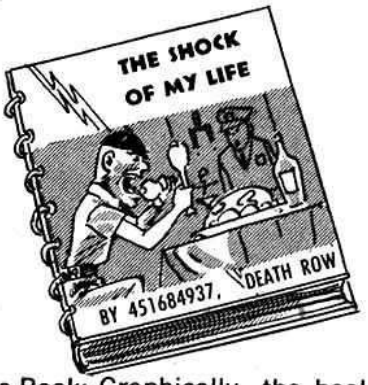
The Book: In this amazing volume, Geoffrey Twinge tells you how to hypnotize. This is a valuable book for anyone who wants to know about trances.

The Author: Trying to interview Author Twinge proved impossible. Earlier in the day, he had hypnotized himself, and he unfortunately forgot how to break the trance. The only words that Twinge would mutter were, "Take me to your leader."

The Book: This mystery written by the master author, A. Conin Hoyle. See if you can figure out the ending beforehand. Match your wits with a true mystery genius!



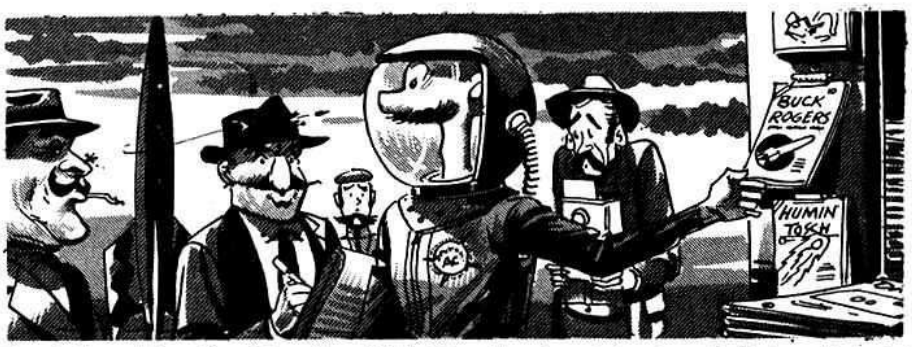
The Author: Hoyle may know how to ingeniously unravel mysteries in his books. Unfortunately, he's a soft touch in his own backyard. When we came to visit him in his plush London flat, he was entertaining a group of men who he thought were autograph hunters. They not only got his autograph (on several checks) but half of his house as well.



The Book: Graphically, the book reveals the author's thoughts, his fears, his bad grammar.

The Author: "I got a pretty good deal here in Death Row," said the author when interviewed. "They ain't never gonna electrocute me, not while my books are making so much money. I been splittin' all the royalties from my books with the warden. I never had it so good!"

The Book: Follow Ace Rocketeer Whiz Goggle as he blasts his way through the stratosphere and into outer space.



The Author: "Boy," said author Whiz Goggle when interviewed, "when I blast, I blast. It took years and years of careful study to solve my problem. But I finally found the answers in a Buck Rogers comic book."

Nothing can compare today with the popularity of the Western on TV. Housewives stop washing dishes to watch "Wagon Train." Babies stop bawling to catch "Gunsmoke." Drinkers stop drinking to see "Wyatt Earp." But, you know something? All this action on TV is turning these people into violent gunslingers. All of them—the housewives, the babies, the drinkers, the students, the spinsters, the wolves—are itching for a fight. What we have to fear today is not the H-Bomb, not the Russians, but what will happen when all these people stop itching and start fighting. In other words, when they reach that murderous, bloody . . .

O·K·K·O· CORRAL

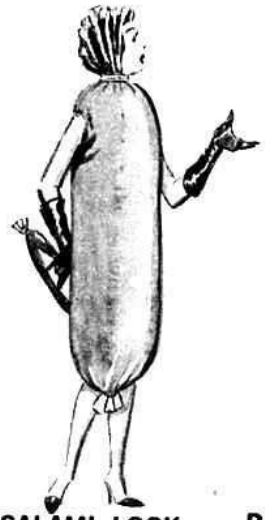
WHEN I COUNT TEN WE SHOOT!
RIGHT!
READY?
READY!
WHAT NUMBER STARTS?
OUCH! THAT'S NOT FAIR!
GEE, IN MY PICTURES, I ALWAYS WIN!
WHO DEALS?
AH DO!
NO, AH DO!
TAKE THAT, CHIEF!
WHAT YOU STARIN' AT, VARMINT?
AH DON'T LIKE YORE LOOKS!

THE DIRTY RAT SHOT ME WITH MY GLASSES ON!
LEAVING, WYATT?
THEY'RE TOO TOUGH FOR ME, RINGO!
SEE WHAT YOU STARTED, PEE WEE?
I FINALLY GET TO KILL THE BUTLER!
THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN!
NO, I'M NOT DOC HOLLIDAY!
BILOXI
I'LL GET HIM WITH BOTH BARRELS!
WHAT ROUND IS IT?
HOPPY
HAPPY NEW YEAR
SEVERIN

Fashions:

WHERE DO WE

FIRST IT WAS THE "NEW LOOK." NOW IT'S THE "SACK LOOK." WITH ALL



SALAMI LOOK

BARBER POLE LOOK

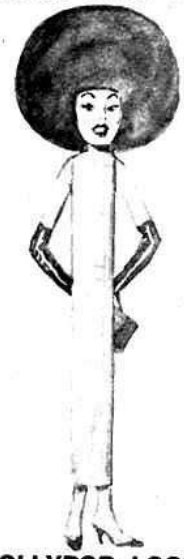
ICE CREAM CONE LOOK

EGG CUP LOOK

HYDRANT LOOK

CIGARETTE LOOK

BALL POINT PEN LOOK



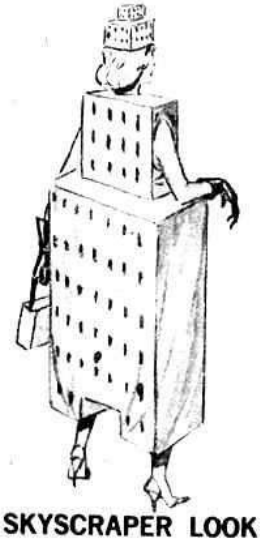
LOLLYPOP LOOK

PLUNGER LOOK

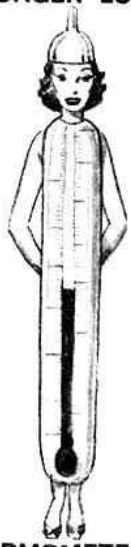
MAIL BOX LOOK

EGG LOOK

KETCHUP BOTTLE LOOK



SKYSCRAPER LOOK



THERMOMETER LOOK

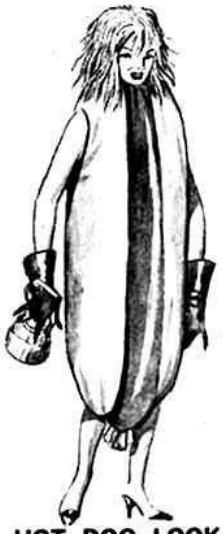
PICASSO LOOK

GO FROM HERE?

THESE CRAZY "LOOKS" IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE HAVE THE...

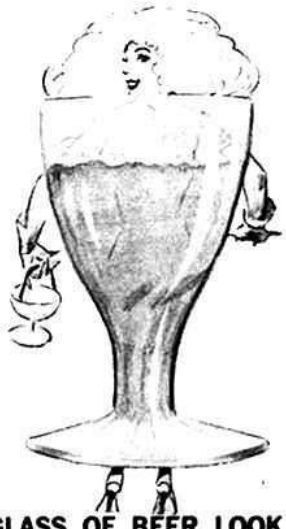
TOOTHPASTE LOOK

LAMP LOOK



HOT DOG LOOK

GUITAR LOOK



GLASS OF BEER LOOK

BASEBALL BAT LOOK

FOOTBALL LOOK

XMAS TREE LOOK

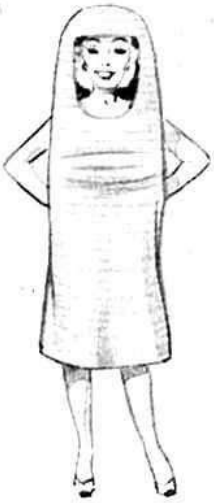
CANDLE LOOK

TOTEM-POLE LOOK

BANANA LOOK

IVY LOOK

ASHCAN LOOK



THUMB LOOK

BASEBALL LOOK

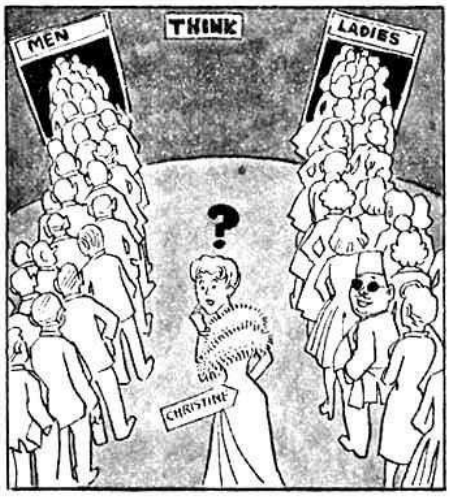
To the outside world, dance halls are places where young, single people enjoy each other's company and have fun and relax through dancing. This is far from the case. Actually, the big city public dance hall is a battlefield of the sexes where nobody has any fun or relaxation because the tension is too great. To show you what we mean, come along with us to a real live . . . .

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE

The girls spent the first hour of the evening in the lounge making themselves as beautiful as they can.

The boys also spend the first hour of the evening in their lounge busily combing their hair.

Result is that nobody dances during the first hour of the evening because everybody is in the lounges.

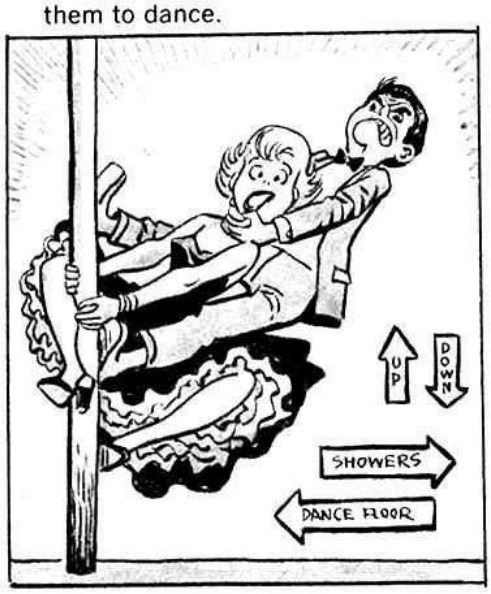


They finally leave the lounges and take their places on the stag lines where the boys start looking over the girls.

The trick is to keep moving so that you don't miss a thing as the girls keep moving around continuously.

Result is that nobody dances during the second hour as everybody is busy walking around the room sizing each other up.

The girls play hard to get at all times and never show they're too anxious when a boy asks them to dance.



The boys act as if they're doing the girl a favor when they ask her to dance and can't take no for an answer.

Result is that nobody dances during the third hour because everybody is busy battling on the sidelines.

ONLY DURING THE LAST HOUR DOES THE DANCING REALLY BEGIN

Ever notice how two girls always stick together?

Or how smoky it gets in the room sometimes?

Or that there's always a wise guy in the crowd?

SOMETIMES A BOY GETS STUCK WITH A GIRL WHO LOOKS GOOD SITTING DOWN

SOMETIMES A BOY AND GIRL HIT IT OFF RIGHT AND THINGS START HAPPENING

They sit and chat awhile

They dance about a bit
And when he takes her home,

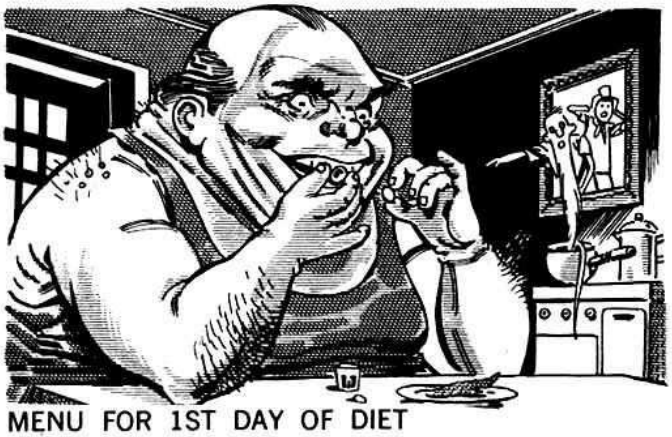
he swears off Saturday Night Dances.

Are you overweight? When you walk down the street do people mistake you for a barrage balloon? If so — then it's time you did something about it!

Try This

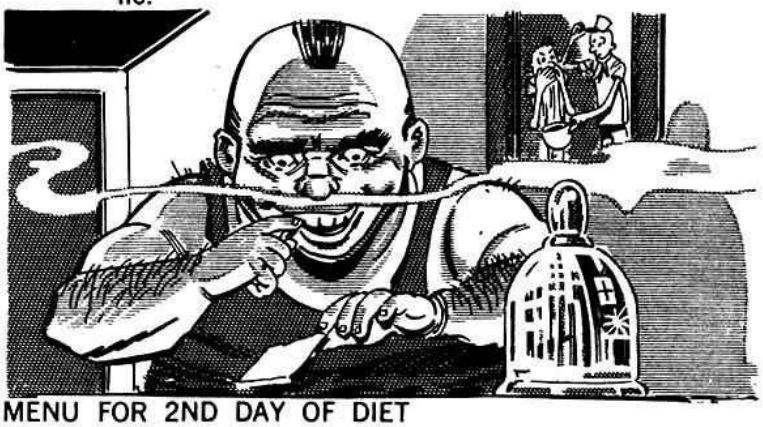
CRACKED 5-DAY DIET

Here are Fred Frazzle and his wife, Mabel. Fred has decided to try the Cracked 5-Day Diet so that he will look as slim and trim as Mabel and won't embarrass her in public.



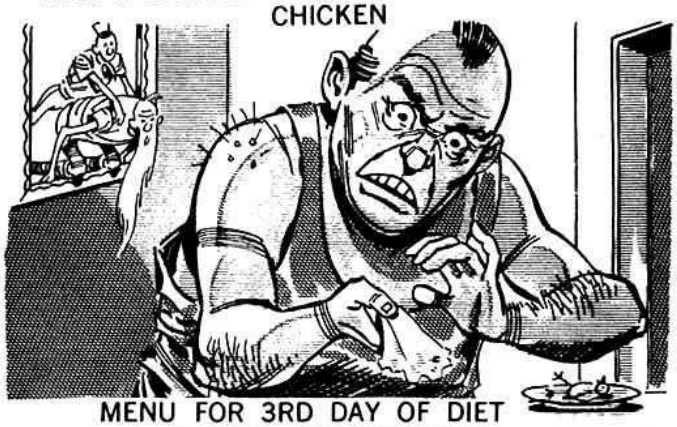
MENU FOR 1ST DAY OF DIET

3 CASHEW NUTS 1 THIMBLEFUL OF GOATS MILK 1 BROILED WING FROM AN UNDERSIZED CHICKEN



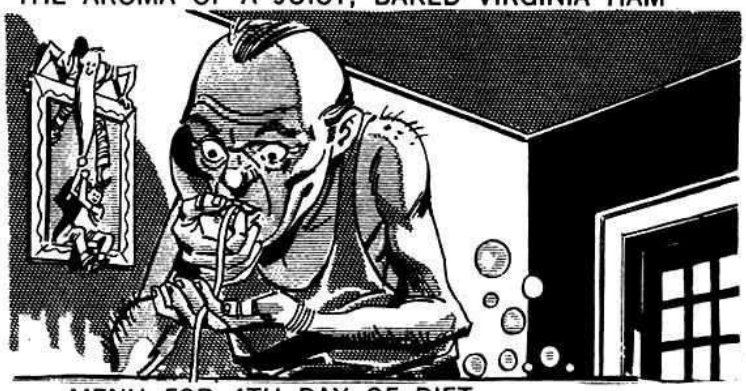
MENU FOR 2ND DAY OF DIET

1 GRASSHOPPER UNDER GLASS
3 SLICES OF RAISIN BREAD WITH RAISINS REMOVED
THE AROMA OF A JUICY, BAKED VIRGINIA HAM



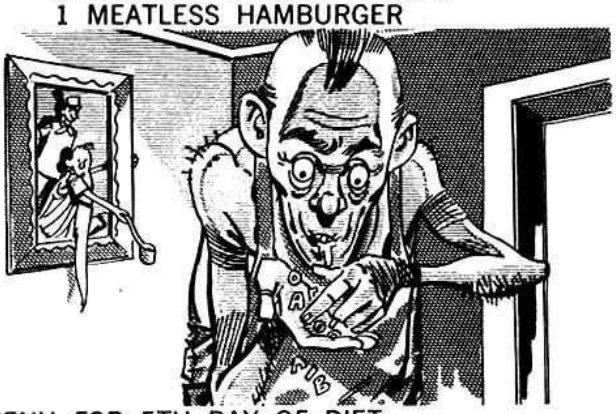
MENU FOR 3RD DAY OF DIET

1 ROASTED HUMMINGBIRD
3 STUNTED LETTUCE LEAVES
1 MEATLESS HAMBURGER



MENU FOR 4TH DAY OF DIET

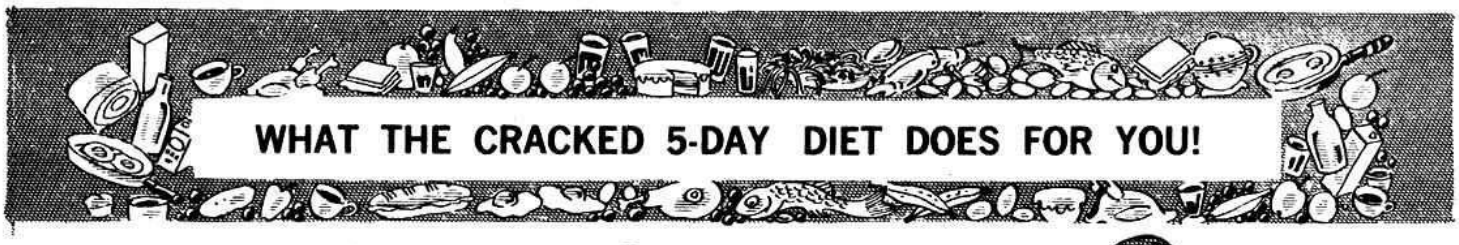
THE SALT FROM 4 SUNFLOWER SEEDS
1 DEHYDRATED NOODLE
10 GINGERALE BUBBLES

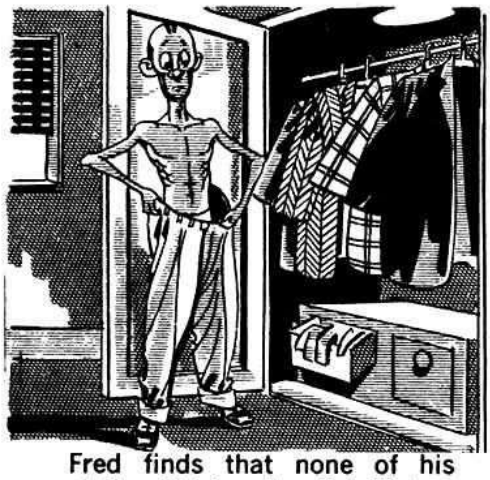


MENU FOR 5TH DAY OF DIET

12 TOASTED POPPYSEEDS
1 BOWL OF ALPHABET SOUP (VOWELS ONLY)
THE NECTAR COLLECTED BY 8 BEES

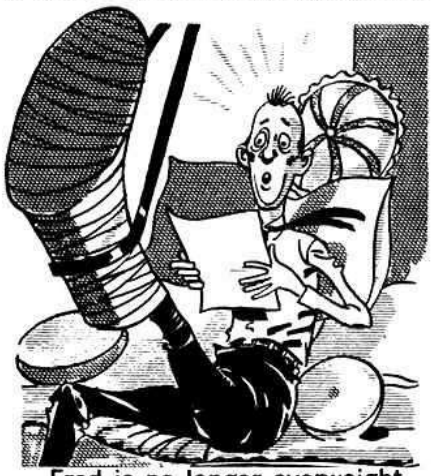
Here are Fred and Mabel at end of Fred's 5-Day Diet. Mabel ate all the food Fred wasn't allowed to eat and now must go on diet herself so she will be as slim and trim as Fred.





Fred finds that none of his clothes fit him after diet. He has to spend $500 on a new wardrobe.

His wife is no longer able to sit on his lap.



Fred is no longer overweight and 4-F. He is now classified 1-A and may be drafted any day.

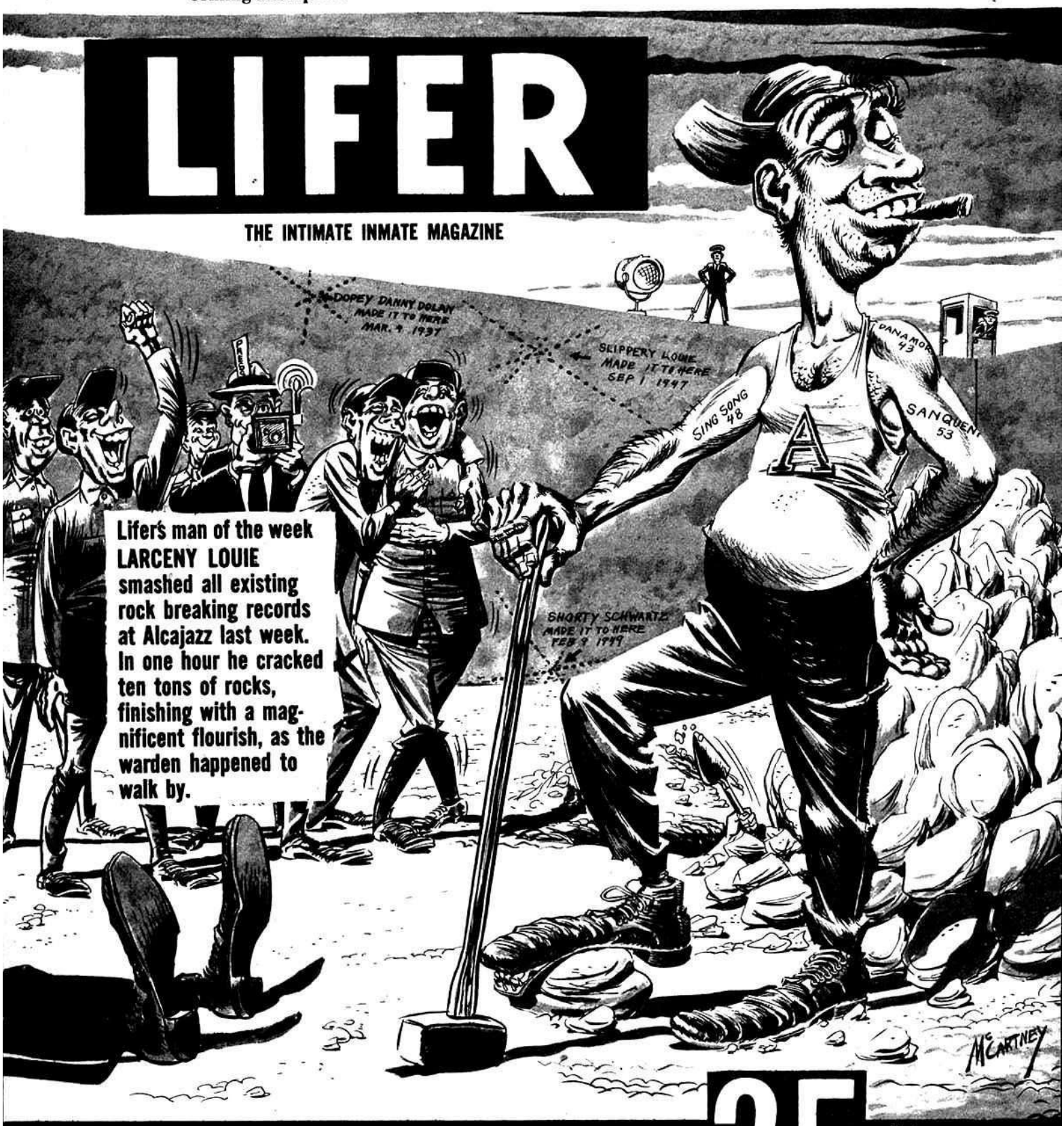
Fred's dog no longer recognizes him and won't let him in house.

Fred is no longer recognized by the neighborhood cop.

The cop thinks Fred has stolen someone else's car and has him thrown in jail.

HOWEVER, DIET WØRKS OUT FINE. FRED IS RICH AND FAMOUS AFTER BEING DISCOVERED FOR MOVIE "THE THIN MAN MEETS THE TEEN AGE DRACULA AT A ROCK 'N ROLL BENEFIT SHOW."

American publishers have suddenly awakened to the fact that there is an untapped reservoir of readers in our midst, the inmates of our prisons. Up until now, prisoners have had to be content with watching such T.V. programs as, 'What's My Lineup,' 'Robbing Hood,' and 'The $64,000 Bribe.' Now publishers are all coming out with pick pocket pleasers, catering to the likes and dislikes of the American inmate. Here we present a preview of our forthcoming attempt . . .

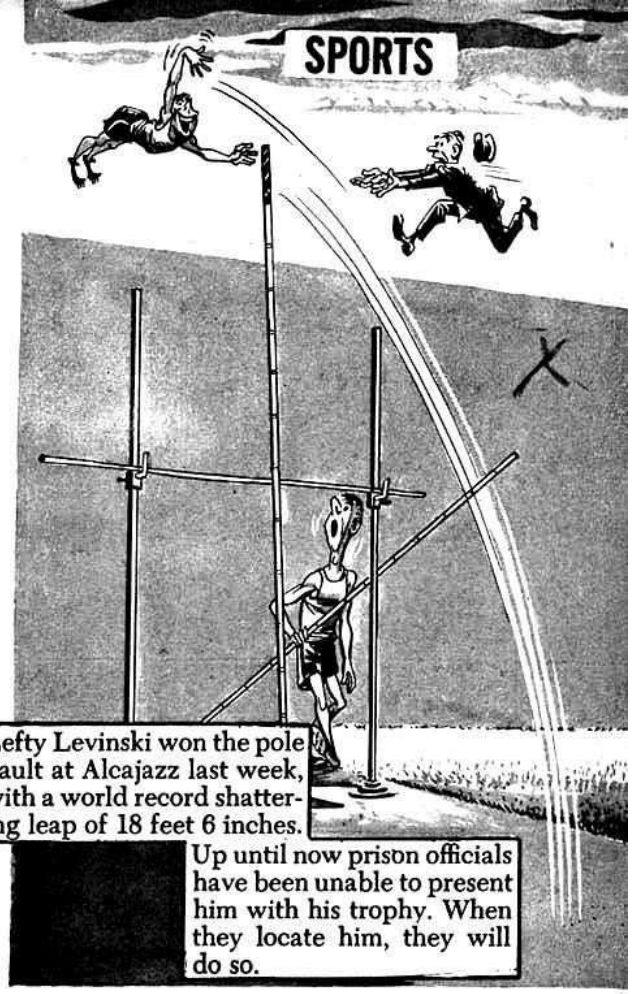


Photographed for 'LIFER,' by, 'Killer Hogan'

Reg. Big House Pat. Off

25 Prison Commissary coupons

Three Fingers Finigan showed hidden artistic ability at San Quentan, with his one man showing last Wednesday. Few exhibits in the exclusive N.Y.C. 57th St. galleries have ever been received with more enthusiasm.



Lefty Levinski won the pole vault at Alcajazz last week, with a world record shattering leap of 18 feet 6 inches.

Up until now prison officials have been unable to present him with his trophy. When they locate him, they will do so.

According to its older residents, the most lavish party in the history of, 'Sing Song,' was thrown last week. This was due to the fact that 'Flashy Frankie Frankenstine,' due to walk the last mile, was asked if there was any last wish he would like to make.

MOTHER DANAMORA'S
instant cake mix

BETTY CROCKED SAYS . . .

Molls, you'll have fun varying your cakes with little personal touches. Touches that will make you more appreciated by your away from home male. MOTHER DANAMORA assures this, by adding a hack saw blade to each and every box of her instant mix.

CONVICTS take up baking and stir your way through stir

Know Yourself.

A SHNOOK IS A PSYCOTIC SCHLUMP, A SCHLUMP IS A NEUROTIC SCHLEMIEL, A SCHLEMIEL IS A TORMENTED SCHMO. A SCHMO IS JUST A PLAIN OLD SLOB.

ARE YOU

In a restaurant does the waiter spill soup on **your** jacket? Add 1 ☐

In breaking up a street fight, are **you** the guy who gets the broken jaw? Add 2 ☐

When we get to the head of the line do we find it's **your** car that's stalled? Add 3 ☐

In the army were **you** the guy pulling guard duty New Years Eve? Add 4 ☐

Just when you're sunburned is there some guy who accidently hits **your** back? Add 5 ☐

When you go to the store can the salesman talk **you** into buying anything? Add 6 ☐

Do men who talk fast and look sinister sell **you** shares in uranium mines? Add 7 ☐

Are **you** the guy who gets to the box office the minute after the prices change? Add 8 ☐

Are **you** the same guy who washes his car just before it starts to rain? Add 9 ☐

ANSWER THE FOLLOWING QUESTIONS TRUTHFULLY AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE, AS CRACKED ASKS THE QUESTION....

A SHNOOK?

At the arena does the guy who gets knocked out of the ring fall into **your** lap? Add 10 ☐

When **you're** holding 4 aces does the next player beat you out with 5 aces? Add 11 ☐

After standing around for hours do **you** find you're on the wrong line? Add 12 ☐

In party games like musical chairs are **you** always first one out? Add 13 ☐

When you finally get tickets to a hit show do **you** always get the worst seat? Add 14 ☐

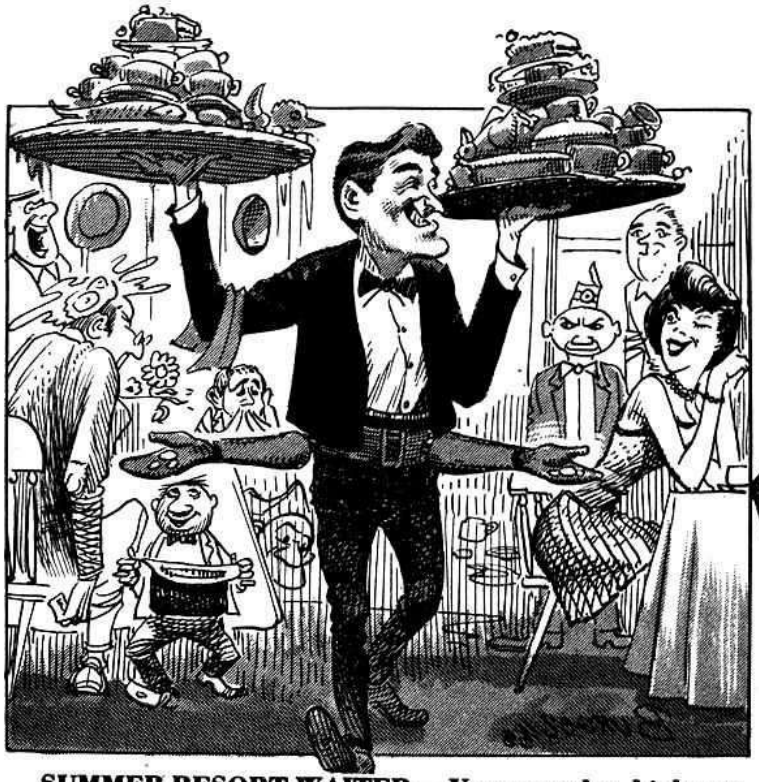
Tell the truth, does everything seem to happen to **you?** Add nauseum ☐

SCORING

ZERO TO 5	YOU SEEM LIKE A FAIRLY INTELLIGENT AND NORMAL PERSON. SO HOW COME YOU'RE READING THIS MAGAZINE?
6 TO 20	YOU ARE A SCHLUMP SECOND CLASS. BETTER GET HOLD OF YOURSELF OR SOON YOU'LL BE BUYING THINGS RETAIL.
21 & UP	YOU ARE NOT ONLY A BIG SHNOOK, BUT YOU MAKE US SICK JUST THINKING ABOUT YOU AND IF YOU EVER SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE, SO HELP US WE'LL KNOCK YOU ON YOUR (continued on page 86)

With summer vacations coming up, Cracked has looked into the possibilities of our readers making a few extra bucks. After a careful survey, we came up with the following big paying, choice

Summer Jobs



SUMMER RESORT WAITER — Very popular, high-paying position. Not only do you earn scads of loot, but you have a wonderful opportunity to insult, and spill food, on people you dislike at sight.

LEMONADE CONCESSION IN REVOLUTION AREA — When hot lead is flying in all directions, fighting men long for the cool pause that refreshes. Of course, you may get a few holes in the head from stray bullets, but look at the profits.

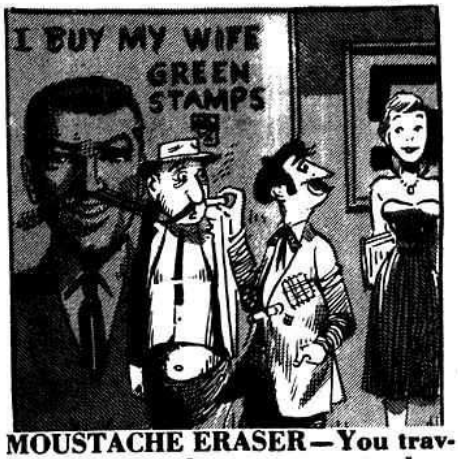
BEAUTY CONTEST JUDGE — A sure-fire method of speaking to lovely strangers without getting black eyes. An earnest Beauty Contest Judge, by applying himself industriously, can earn a small fortune throwing contests.

SKIN DIVER CONTESTANT FOR TREASURE HUNT — Become a contestant on the new summer T.V. show "THERE'S TREASURE IN TRASH!" You may be the first to find all this tax free loot and maybe return alive.

EAR-MUFF SALESMAN AT SEASHORE — Here is a splendid chance to clean up a fortune! Beat the winter rush. A good salesman can convince the Bathers to shop early before the merchandise is gone. If you are money-mad, you can also take bets on the side.

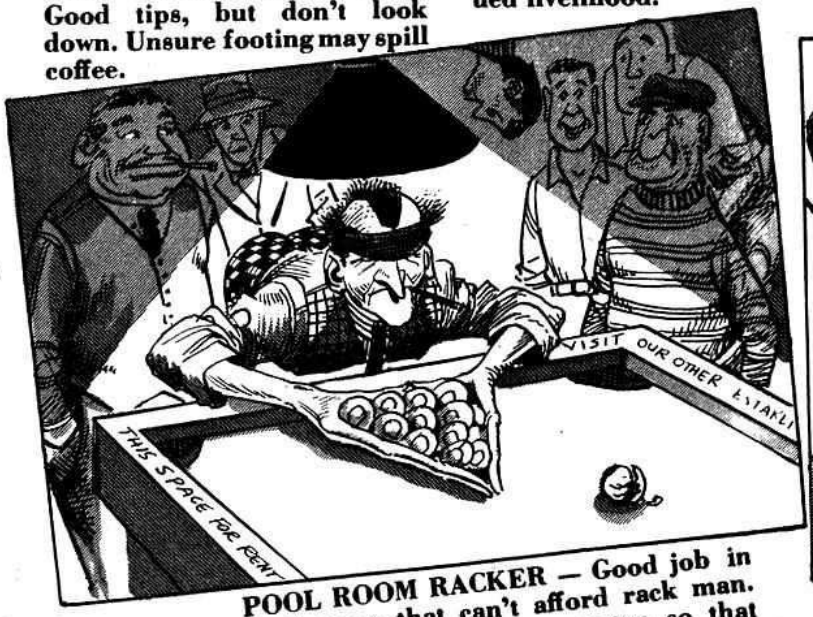
WINDSHIELD WIPER TESTER ON SPUTNIK — *Somebody* has got to test the windshield wipers on the Sputnik, so why not you? Oddly, there is not much competition for this job.

LUNCH DELIVERY MAN—Be out in the fresh air. Deliver lunch to construction men. Good tips, but don't look down. Unsure footing may spill coffee.

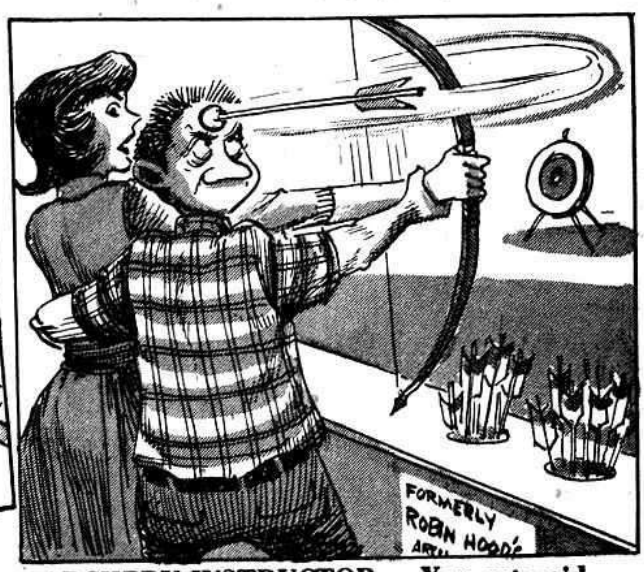


MOUSTACHE ERASER—You travel from one subway stop to another, erasing the moustaches that vandals have drawn on subway posters. At midnight, retrace your steps, stealthily drawing the moustaches *back on again*. This way, you ensure continued livelihood.

LIFEGUARD INSURANCE MAN — Wait until you hear a drowning man scream for help. Dive into the raging ocean, but before saving him... *SELL HIM A POLICY!*



POOL ROOM RACKER — Good job in pool room that can't afford rack man. Lights will give you a sun-tan so that friends will think you've been to Florida.



ARCHERY INSTRUCTOR — You get paid for putting your arm around pretty girls' waists, while instructing them. Of course, archery has its drawbacks.

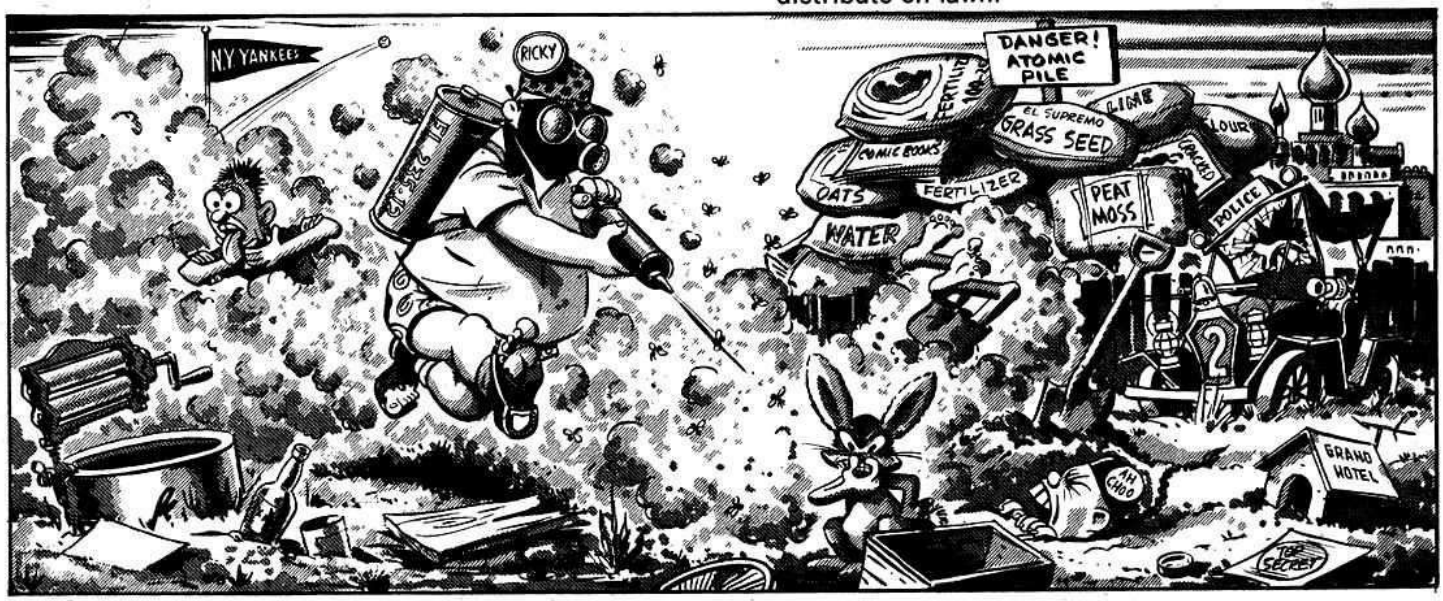
HOW I

Do your neighbors stare at you as if YOU are bringing the value of the neighborhood down with your punk lawn? Is your punk lawn a haven for dogs and cats. If you answer the above description, (and you probably do if you are reading this article) take the advice of our expert and do something about it.

1 First, put on your dark glasses so that the sight of your ugly lawn doesn't discourage you from quitting in the middle. Then start your ROTO-TILLER.

2 Now that you have strewn the Rut-Gut, use a spade to mix it. This done, make sure it sticks by using FL 235-12. Otherwise known as Liquid Flypaper.

3 Next, make sure that you straighten out the garbage man who's been dumping same from force of habit. However, weed out the fertilizer first. This done, buy two sacks of Rut-Gut 100-24, and distribute on lawn.



REBUILT MY PUNK LAWN

By I. M. Greenthumb

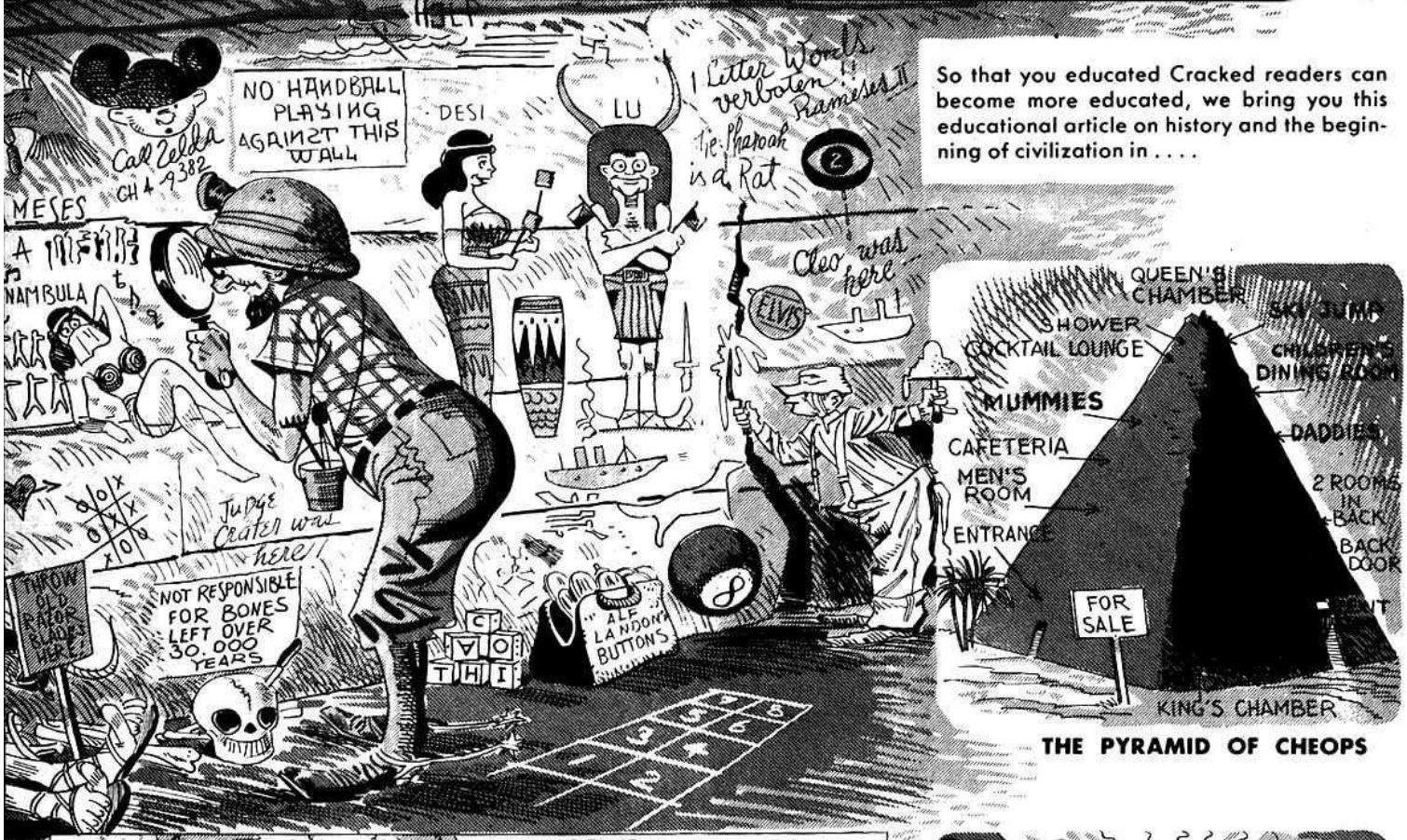
4 At this point add lots of water. This is best done at night, as there is a tendency to rack up a terrific water bill. Avoid this by hooking hose to neighbor's faucet.

5 For that real green effect, go down to the paint store and buy a bucket of old fashioned green paint and dump.

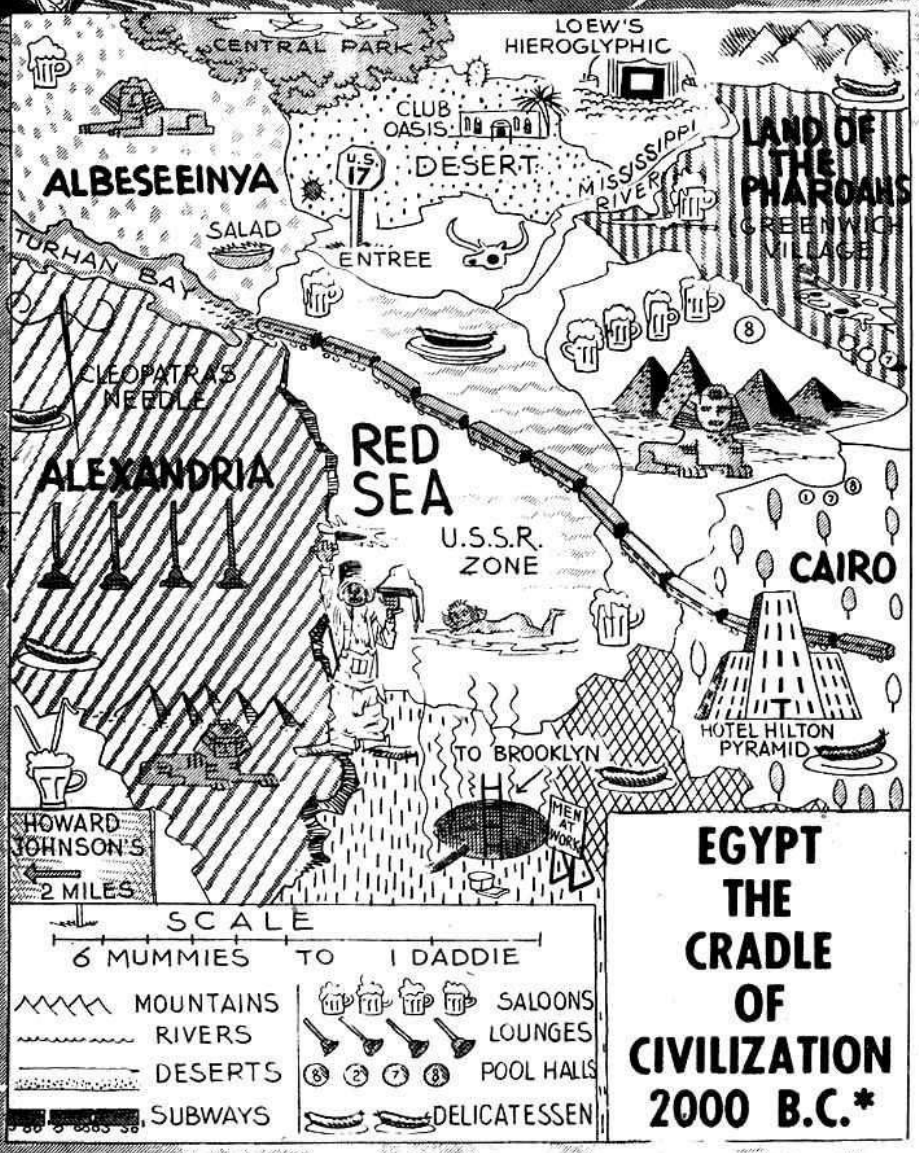
6 The result? A lawn so beautiful so splendid, that all the neighbors will be saying "Look, a lawn that's so beautiful and splendid."

7 With that satisfaction, you can now enjoy your home with peace of mind. Relax, enjoy yourself. Nobody can ever again say that you have a punk lawn.

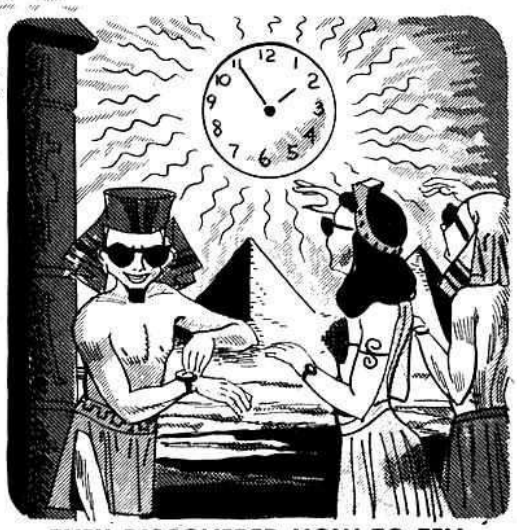
So that you educated Cracked readers can become more educated, we bring you this educational article on history and the beginning of civilization in . . . .



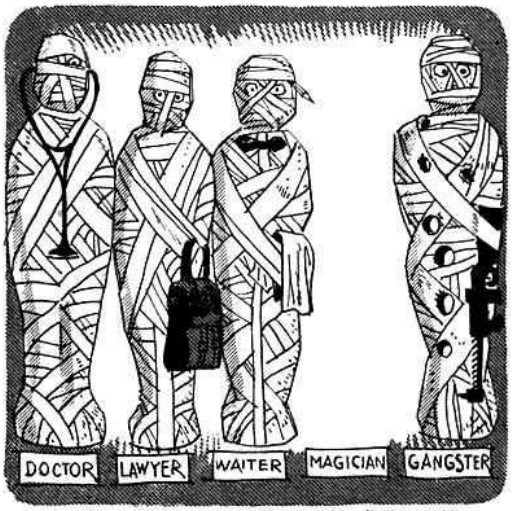
THE PYRAMID OF CHEOPS



EGYPT THE CRADLE OF CIVILIZATION 2000 B.C.*



THEY DISCOVERED HOW TO TELL TIME BY WATCHING THE SUN



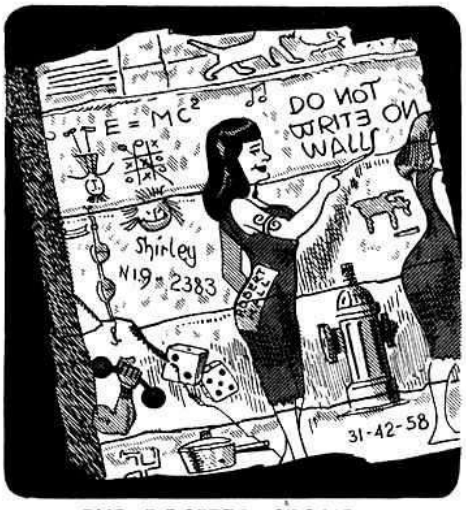
THEY MADE MUMMIES OF THE DEAD ACCORDING TO THEIR JOBS IN LIFE

*BUY CRACKED

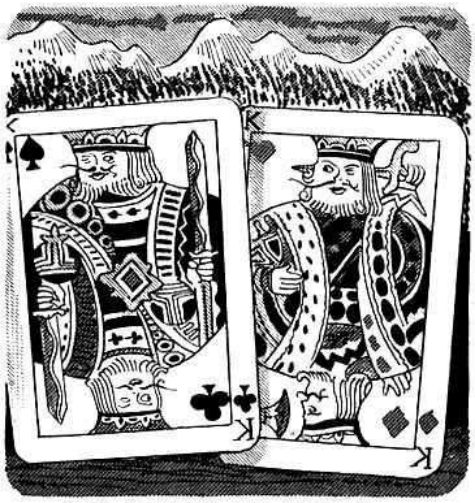
ANCIENT EGYPT

Ancient Egypt Is Noted For Its Famous Landmarks

THE SPHINX AT GIZEH



THE ROSETTA STONE



THE VALLEY OF KINGS

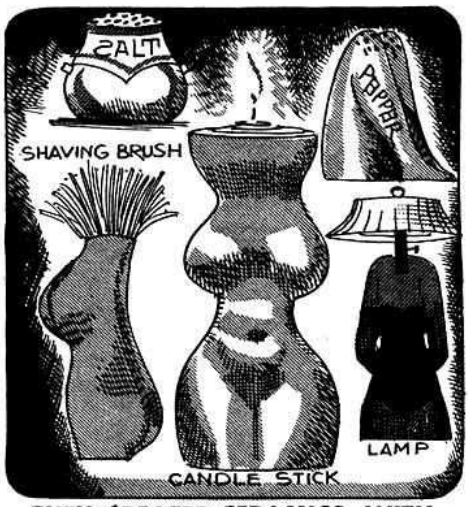
Ancient Egypt Is Noted For Its Significant Inventions

THEY WERE THE FIRST TO MAKE PAPER OUT OF PLANTS

THE ALPHABET WAS INVENTED BY A GUY EATING SOUP

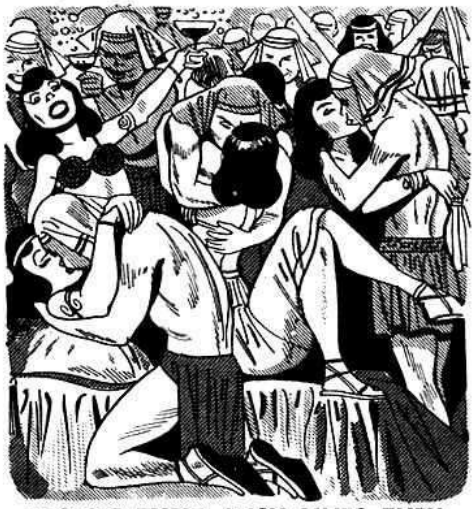
THEY ALSO GAVE THE WORLD ITS FIRST CALENDAR

Ancient Egypt Is Noted For Its Outstanding Accomplishments



THEY CREATED CERAMICS WITH DESIGNS SHOWING VARIED TASTES

THEY HAD A GREAT MYTHOLOGY AND WORSHIPPED MANY IDOLS



DESPITE THEIR BUSY LIVES THEY STILL FOUND TIME TO RELAX

CRACKED SHUT-UPS

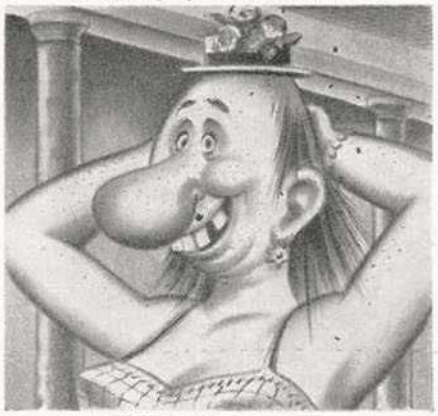
Vote Here for MISS CRACKED 1959

KIM SMEDLEY
Akron Ohio, 38-24-36

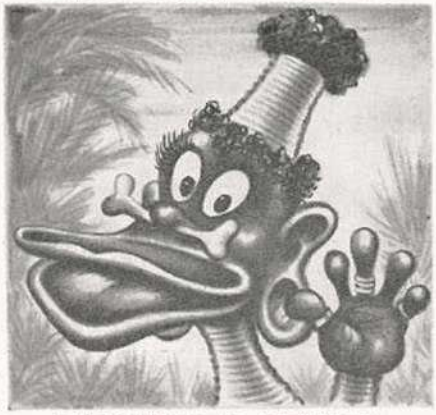
ZELDA KLOTZ
Brooklyn, N. Y. 62-18-24

MINNIE SNERD
Gopher Gulch, Utah 2-84-29

HORTENSE KROPOTKIN
Omypa, Pa. 42-38-0



THELMA BLURD
Makesme, Ill. CR 9-2383



ANASTASIA P. SMYTHE
Gobi Desert, Africa

*A contest so secret even the guys running it didn't know what it was all about!**

Yes . . . for over nine grueling months thousands of young girls were secretly interviewed behind locked doors at the Cracked office in New York. By a slow and painful process of elimination that sometimes dragged far into the night, each girl was carefully screened and classified. The six girls selected were chosen because of their intelligence, talent, poise, congeniality, good habits, bad habits, willingness to learn, but mainly because they happen to be the wives of our writing staff.

FANTASTIC PRIZES FOR CONTEST WINNER

The girl who is elected Miss Cracked receives free:

ALL-EXPENSE TOUR THRU THE NEW YORK SEWAGE SYSTEM
A 7 YEAR HOLLYWOOD CONTRACT
(just has to pass screen test to get it filled in)
PICTURE ON COVER OF THE NEW IODINE BOTTLE
A SOLID GOLD HOCKEY PUCK
8½ x 11 GLOSSY PHOTGRAPHS OF SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
GUEST APPEARANCES AT POLICE LINEUPS
A 30 YEAR SUPPLY OF ATHLETE'S FOOT POWDER
A REAL LIVE MAN
LARGE TATTOO OF PROFESSOR ON HER NAVEL
A 45 GALLON JAR OF COD-LIVER OIL
SEASON PASS ON THE I.R.T. SUBWAY (local only)
THE EDITOR OF CRACKED

**As a matter of fact, girls didn't know what it was all about!*

CONTEST RULES ARE SIMPLE

1. Tear off the head of your neighborhood grocer.
2. Send it together with 812 box tops from your favorite mortuary.
3. Go home and take a shower.
4. Visit a good psychiatrist.
5. Forget you saw this ad.

BUT IF YOU HAVE TO VOTE JUST FILL OUT THE ATTACHED COUPON BELOW AND MAIL IT IN.

Everyone is eligible to vote except employees of Cracked, their families, friends, enemies, lovers, analysts, bookies and questionable associates.

DO NOT SEND MONEY!!! (send food — we're starving)

CRACKED
218 West 48 Street
New York, N. Y.

MY CHOICE FOR MISS CRACKED 1959 IS—

NAME ADDRESS

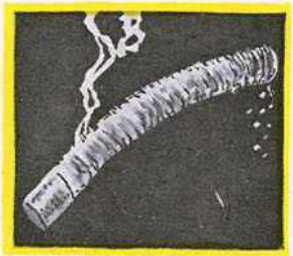
Age ..... Reason for Choice .....

(if more room is needed write around the margins of this page)

ACT TODAY—BEFORE OUR LEASE EXPIRES

Wherever there's a Man....

there's a woman
trying to mooch



Just look at that ash.
It's amazing when
you consider
cigarette was never lit.

a Maulbury

—with a filter that tastes real smooth.
(every filter is hand dipped in gin)

Just flip up the box
cigarette falls out...
Then flip up the cigarette
tobacco falls out

It's the smoke for GENTLE MEN

YOU'LL GET A LOT TO LIKE....
FILTER, FLAVOR, FORTUNE COOKIES
(from a prized recipe stolen from Aunt Jimina)
the only crush proof box made out of steel